

## The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

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THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, Issued Thursdays, One Dollar a Year. THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO. OFFICE 400 STATE STREET.

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## Notice.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. The name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

A Dundee, Scotland, man is working on a flying machine built on the bicycle plan.

The dome of the Palais de Justice in Brussels is made of papier mache and weighs sixteen tons.

The mikado has instituted an "Imperial Order of the Kite," to be a sort of Japanese equivalent of the British Victoria Cross.

Panthers and wild cattle still roam in the wooded and secluded parts of the Kuban district of the Caucasus, as was discovered by a hunting party recently organized by the Grand Duke Sergei Mikhailovitch.

Lives there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said, how beautiful in this early spring time are the woods, the fields, the orchards, the suburban parks of New Haven and vicinity, just now.

The latest discovery of the sociologists is that one cause of the decline of marriage in England is traceable to too much novel-reading on the part of young men and women, who acquire therefrom romantic notions of life which small incomes will not satisfy.

From a report which appears in the Moscow Listerok it is shown that last year 11,530 convicts passed through the forwarding prison at Tiumen for the various penal settlements of Siberia. Of this total number of both sexes there were 7,628 men, 1,715 women and 2,339 juveniles.

John D. Rockefeller, Mr. Pullman, Russell Sage, John W. Mackay, Levi P. Morton, Andrew Carnegie, Russell A. Alger and Austin Corbin all tell the New York World that wealth does not bring happiness. Still, most people would be willing to endure wealth for a while at least.

Visitors to the battlefield of Waterloo can hardly have failed to be struck with the fact that the monuments upon that classic ground are exclusively devoted to the men of the allied forces. Subscriptions have in consequence been invited for erecting—of course with the permission of the Belgian government—a memorial of some sort to Napoleon's troops somewhere near Braine l'Alleud or Mont St. Jean.

The State senate has wrestled again with the Hartford bridge question, and by its action yesterday adopted parts of two of the various reports on the subject. It holds the State as bound to stand by its contract with the Berlin Bridge company, now that the contract exists, and leaves the maintenance of the bridge with the five towns which originally had charge of it. And now comes a war of words in the house on the same subject.

Springfield laments that it has no adequate concert hall. The Worcester Spy devotes three columns to its account of the music festival there, and a most creditable account it is of a highly successful musical feast. But it takes Springfield to task for the deficiency above noted. New Haven is gaining ground yearly as a musical center and some day will have a hall or concert room specially adapted for use for high class musical entertainments, a want which was pointed out recently by one of our correspondents.

In a letter to the Chicago Times-Herald General W. F. Brink, General Grant's chief of ordnance in the Tennessee campaign, writes as follows of a little incident that occurred after the fall of Fort Henry: "General Tilghman, the commander of Fort Henry, in bidding General Grant goodbye before leaving with other prisoners for the north, said: 'General, you have easily captured this place, but permit me to tell you, sir, that you have not enough soldiers in the north to capture Fort Donelson in a year.' He simply smiled and said time would settle that problem. I was present and heard Tilghman make his boast, and I believed he thought so. General Grant solved it in less than five days."

The Waterbury American's special contributor thus speaks of a former New Haven divine: "The Rev. Dr.

George Leon Walker of Hartford, perhaps the leading clergyman of his denomination in the state, would be picked out for a preacher anywhere. No one was ever so solemn as he looks. He would never be suspected, under any circumstances, of cracking a joke. Yet his excellent address on the capture of Louisburg in 1745 abounded in humor, which kept his audience at the Colonial Wars' court at Hartford, constantly laughing. Perhaps he capped the climax of fun when he related this: 'The joyful army held a banquet to celebrate the victory. Chaplain Moody was to say grace. Remembering his Sunday prayers the officers felt a little nervous as to the length of time they should be detained from their repast. The chaplain surprised and gratified them by praying: 'Good Lord, we have so much to thank Thee for that time will be too short and we must leave it to eternity. Bless our food and fellowship on this joyous occasion, for the sake of Christ, our Lord, Amen.'"

## PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.

The Democratic party being in a state of collapse, and its prospects for defeat in the coming presidential campaign being very promising, a glance over the possible list of Republican candidates for the presidency is at this time a subject of special interest. The list of alleged candidates now includes only Harrison, Reed, McKinley and Allison. Besides these names that of Governor Morton of New York looms up considerably, although some of the western party organs are disposed to shy at him as a candidate. Hon. John W. Wainwright is another possible candidate, or as one has phrased it, another bargain candidate. Then, too, Governor Hastings of Pennsylvania is mentioned—he of the fine figure, tall, commanding, affable and eloquent, the same who was listened to in New Haven at the Hyperion not long ago by New Haven Republicans with great interest and satisfaction, as he delivered a campaign speech full of power and strong points. He is said to be held in reserve by the leading political powers of the Keystone state, as an available man in case the situation becomes auspicious for starting him in the race. General Joseph R. Hawley is a man well qualified for the honor of running for the chief magistracy of the nation, and one whose name has been conspicuously before Republican national conventions hitherto, but the Nymphet state in size cuts no figure alongside of the Empire state or Ohio and various others. Ex-President Harrison is lying low, making no apparent effort for a boom in his own behalf and has in his way the hostility of some of the big Republican campaign managers. Then there is ex-Speaker Reed. He is enjoying a blissful rest from turmoil and strife "way down in Maine," and is keeping very mum, and in this is showing much discretion. Chauncey M. Depew isn't saying a word either. McKinley—well, his boom was pretty well seconded right here in Connecticut. He is a strong candidate, and is sound on the tariff question, yet perhaps, after all some dark horse will appear and capture the nomination.

## THE CUBAN REBELLION.

General Martinez Campos, the man upon whom all eyes in Spain are fixed at the present time, and whose military glory won in the past will be eclipsed if he fails to smother the formidable rebellion in Cuba, now of such threatening proportions, has had a splendid military career up to date. Entering the army at 21 he was made a captain two years later. He served under Dulce at Aragon, and gained the cross of Charles III. at the battle of Zaragoza, and after no less than sixteen years of arms in Africa, between 1859 and 1860, won the Cross of San Fernando and the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. He has already distinguished himself in Cuba by several very brilliant services, for which the rank of Brigadier was conferred on him in 1870 by the Regent, the Duke de la Torre. For nine months, it is told of his valiant and enduring spirit, he never slept two nights in one place and was rarely out of the saddle. His next distinguishing honor at home was his nomination to the post of Military Governor of Gerona. He next achieved brilliant successes in his campaign against the Carlists. For this he was promoted to be Captain-General of Catalonia and commander-in-chief of the army of that kingdom. He introduced many considerable and humanizing improvements into the military system and made himself extremely popular. His rapid and ingenious feats in Ciot against the forces of Savallo, realized with only 3,500 men, struck fear into the hearts of the Carlists, and thanks to his skill and indomitable spirit the civil war was finally extinguished. He took Seo de Urgel after a long siege, and it has since given the title of Duke to his son, he himself declining all titles, and only accepting the honor for his family. Thence he marched through the mountains of Navarre and Aragon, and left Carlism a futile and miserable tradition forever. After the Carlist war he was raised to the rank of Captain-General of the entire national army (1876), and was sent a second time to quell a fresh insurrection in Cuba. He forced the rebels to subscribe to the peace of Zanpu, and added thereby new lustre to his martial reputation.

His conduct of this long and bloody campaign was marked by a humanity

no less extraordinary than his personal valor. In June, 1879, he was awarded the dignity of Senator as a personal right, and was named President of the Council and Minister of War, succeeding Canovas del Castillo in the former post.

Many other civil and military honors were showered upon this successful man. His character is Spanish in the fullest sense of the word—courageous and cold, audacious, indomitable, and despotic. Luck has ruled his adventurous career, and nations as well as soldiers love a lucky commander. He has literally cut his way with his sword, guided by his star of fortune, and today rejoices in every cross and order of military merit that European lands have to offer—of Spain, Portugal, Austria, Germany, and France. Hitherto he has not failed in anything he has set himself to do, but it remains to be seen if fortune will still stand by him in his important expedition. He is not dead, so it is not yet for us to speak of him as the inevitably lucky commander. The outbreak in Cuba today is a more serious affair than the futile insurrections he has twice quelled in that revolutionary atmosphere. It bears to Spain something of the importance of the mutiny war to England, and should Martinez Campos not prove equal to the occasion defeat would mean terrible disaster. For, brilliant as his career has been in small enterprises and insignificant battles, it cannot be said to have reached anything like the highest point of military fame.

## FASHION NOTES.

**Oddly Gowned for Traveling.**  
Traveling dresses are usually simply planned and novelties in them are consequently rare. Usually, too, the innovations are not favorably received, but one thoroughly unconventional costume had much to recommend it. It was made from mixed tan tweed of light weight texture. The skirt cleared the ground, set out prettily at the back and was almost close front and sides. With this was a trim waist of checked wash silk so crisp that the enormous sleeves stood stiffly out, and so light that these same sleeves folded away without injury in the capacious sleeves of the tweed coat to be worn over them. This coat reached to the knees, was double-breasted and had a high collar. A pretty golf cape lined with the check silk swung from the golf straps that secured it over the chest of the natty traveler. A tam-o'-shag-



ter of the tweed with a folded band of the silk and a single mottled brown cock's feather completed a thoroughly practicable travelling suit for all seasons and climates. Under the skirt, but, of course, not showing, was a pair of leggings that extended to the knees and were there met by gaiter knee breeches of tweed lined with silk. Neither the purchaser nor the designer of this rig would say whether it was intended to become a dress reform get-up on occasion, but the combination of leggings and russet shoes suggests the thought that the wearer will be thus toggled out when she is far enough away from civilization and the climbing is rough.

More like the usual traveling dress is the gown the artist presents. Its skirt is of bias plaid woolen suiting and has a pleated ruffle of the goods around the bottom. The back is laid in triple box-pleats stiffened throughout. A fitted satin vest appears on the bottom and is ornamented by two rows of buttons. The loose jacket fronts have revers to match the vest and the collar is of the same stuff, but the sleeves are of the plaid. The bodice is cut shamed in back.

## STREW.

The pathway of the magazine that pays on publication is strewn with the pale corpses of starved authors.—Atlantic Constitution.

In spite of her boasted independence nine cases out of ten the new woman couldn't get along without the old man.—Boston Globe.

Freddy—Why do ye—aw—troy to dress like a man, Miss Tommy? Miss Tommy—To set an example for the opposite sex.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I don't think your arguments against Wagner are sound." "Well, if they are not, that's where they differ from Wagner's music."—Harper's Bazar.

A Sure Symptom: Elder Berry—I have an idea Dr. Thredly is becoming more liberal in his views. Mrs. Berry—What makes you think so? Elder Berry—People are flocking to hear him.—Brooklyn Life.

First Mamma—I hear your daughter has written a book—ahem—a very modern book, I am told. Second Mamma—Yes. I certainly shouldn't have allowed the dear child to read it if she hadn't written it.—Pick-Me-Up.

Mr. D'Arvenue—My stars! More money? What on earth did you do with all

I gave you last week? Mrs. D'Arvenue—"Now," said Tom, "I am buying a new album for the photographs of the dukes and princes I refused before I married you."—Pearson's Weekly.

"There's nothing more beautiful than the month of April," she sighed tenderly. "I wish that it could last forever." "So do I," he answered fervently. "You, too, are fond of nature, then?" "Yes, indeed. Beside, I have a note coming due on May 1."—Washington Star.

Drummer—Give me a glass of beer! Connecticut Restaurant Keeper—Can't do it. It's ag'in the law, but here's some darn good up-country cider!

Drummer—No, thank you; I want to get only mildly refreshed—not plum full.—Puck.

**Invigorating Atmosphere.**—"No," said the gentleman from Boonville, "I wouldn't like to brag about the invigorating quality of the atmosphere out our way, but I will simply cite that a fellow in our town is making a good living by compressing it and sending it east to bicycle riders to use in filling their tires. It has such elastic and lively qualities that the speed of the machines is increased from 40 to 50 per cent."—Cincinnati Tribune.

## AN UP-COUNTRY ROMANCE.

**Not Much Plot in It, But a Good Allowance of Human Nature.**  
[From the Rochester Union and Advertiser.]  
Ann Carlisle was thirty years old before Thomas Mason asked her to marry him. And yet Ann always knew that she would some day marry the big farmer lad who shouldered his way round to what at the dusk of the day was a donation parties, and such entertainments as gave enjoyment to the rustic youth of Nunda twenty years ago. Even at the age of twelve, when Ann attended the district school along with Tom Mason and the other boys and girls of their section of Livingston county, the loutish lad took it upon himself to champion the little girl whom he was to marry, and whose life he was to fill with misery in coming years. Tom would walk home with the little girl from school, keeping the distance of a diffident boy of that age, but would guard her with a jealous eye. Many were the fights that Tom figured in simply because some daring urchin cast his eyes over the benches to where Ann sat at her studies. This is all according to the story that Mrs. Mason now tells to her friends.

## WHAT WE ARE DOING.

## American Manners and English Standards.

[From Harper's Bazar.]  
Much comment and criticism have been made of late upon American manners by an American journalist who has lived in London many years, and who apparently considers English customs those only which are worthy of consideration and adoption by us. He has just paid New York a hurried visit of two weeks or more, and he has observed superficially in that short time our utter lack of "manners."

The thing which seemed to shock him most was the habit which is practised here of acknowledging a favor by leaving our cards on those persons to whom we are indebted. If we have dined with Mrs. Chose, we have always been taught that a "dinner card" was an imperative duty, and that this card should be paid personally within a week. This, it seems to our surprise, is entirely wrong, and not "English." They, the swells in London, according to our censor, never make dinner calls, hence, they being willing to accept everything and to give nothing, we benighted individuals must follow suit. He makes no mention of the French, who always pay promptly their "call of digestion," to translate literally.

Another social custom which he considered important enough to criticize is the fact that many hostesses now make a courtesy, instead of shaking hands, on receiving their guests at formal functions.

This is said to be an absurd practice, because "English" people make this obeisance only to royalty. It is with us only an old fashion revived. Children have been taught in this country for many years to make courtesies. It is a graceful and pretty salutation, and a trifle more ceremonious than indiscriminate hand-shaking. At any rate, even if the English do not do this, why should not we? Must we always be time-servers and have no individuality of our own? Any social custom which interferes with our neighbor's comfort or happiness should not be practised, nor should one which simply implies selfishness in motive be tolerated, even if it is the custom of the world.

## They help you to Select.

We refer to the various

Printed Lists

OF GOODS

that we carry in stock.

Some of them are headed:

"Home-Made Preserves."

"The Cheese Question."

California Claret.

"Summer Suggestions."

Wines and Mineral Waters.

About Whiskey.

Fancy Crackers and Biscuits.

Crosse & Blackwell's Goods.

They give PRICES.

Yours for a postal.

EDWARD HALL & SON

770 CHAPEL STREET.

"When" was the answer Ann gave.

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770 CHAPEL STREET.

## Nicotine Neutralized



**MAIL POUCH TOBACCO**

No Nerves Quaking  
No Heart Palpitating  
No Dyspeptic Aching

**ANTI-NERVOUS  
DI-SYPEPTIC**

If it is English. Good manners can easily be characterized as gentle and thoughtful deeds, and he or she who practises the golden rule will always be on the safe side, whether he or she follow any cut-and-dried fashion or not. There is no doubt about the fact that we are a crude country, raw and young, and with much to learn. But good-breeding is born, not made, and there are plenty of ladies and gentlemen among us whose conduct is always stamped by a thoughtful consideration of others. The so-called "society set" is alike in every country. Manners and morals in it are not of the highest type. And it resolves itself into a scramble where each individual is trying to get all she can, regardless of the methods which she is obliged to practice in so doing. We are certainly much studied and observed if one can judge by the "impressions of America" which every man or woman invariably indulges in after visiting the country. We are rankly and brutally told all our faults, and we are also kindly and condescendingly instructed as to how to behave. Let us hope, therefore, that, given sufficient time, we may profit by all this criticism, which, by-the-way, is mostly superficial.

## SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

**CHIFFONIERS**

**DURING THIS WEEK.**

Look In Our Window.

**CARPETS**

Sold by samples direct from the mill at

**LOWEST PRICES.**

**The Bowditch Furniture Co.**

100 to 104 Orange Street.

OPEN Monday and Saturday Evenings.

**Finest Grades**

**OF**

**Teas and Coffees**

**IMPORTED**

"Can always be found at

**Goodwin's Tea and Coffee Store,**

344 State Street,

Yale National Bank Building.

**"WAITING**

**For Something**

**to Turn Up"**

**And then buy Furniture,**

**Carpets, etc., is non-**

**sense, when you will**

**find the best of every-**

**thing here**

**AT LEAST COST**

**For Cash or Easy Pay-**

**ments.**

375 Different Patterns of

Loveliest Carpets.

Best Refrigerators and Oil

and Gas Stoves.

**P. J. KELLY & CO.,**

Grand Ave., Church St.

## F. M. BROWN &amp; CO.

**GRAND CENTRAL SHOP  
PING EMPORIUM.**

F. M. BROWN. D. S. GAMBLE.

**F. M. BROWN & CO.**

**Pure White Silk**

Parasols, even the ribs are white and the stick is as Parian marble, with an up-to-date curve.

The best New York houses sell it for \$1.00—our price,

**98c**

And the best Umbrella made to sell for \$2.25 for

**\$1.29**

West Store, Main Floor

**Our Handsome**

**Trilby**

**Sailor**

is but one of the up-to-date styles we are showing. If there is an up-to-date style we haven't got, will somebody please call our attention to it.

Adjustable Sailor Bands, plain and combination.

West Store, Second Floor

**The New Brilliant in**

**Dress**

**Trimmings!**

Fine cut head Gimps and Insertions, Jet Bead Garmentures, Yokes and Blouses, Rich Spangled Nets, Laces, Insertions and Edgings.

Jet Prints in all sizes, spangled ribbons, all widths.

West Store, Main Floor